ORIGINAL MASTER RECORDING®

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Warner Bros. Records Inc.

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their magic, faith, time, energy, vision,
passion, support or friendship in an important
and appreciated way:

My spiritual brother, Glen Ballard (words cannot
express my gratitude...);
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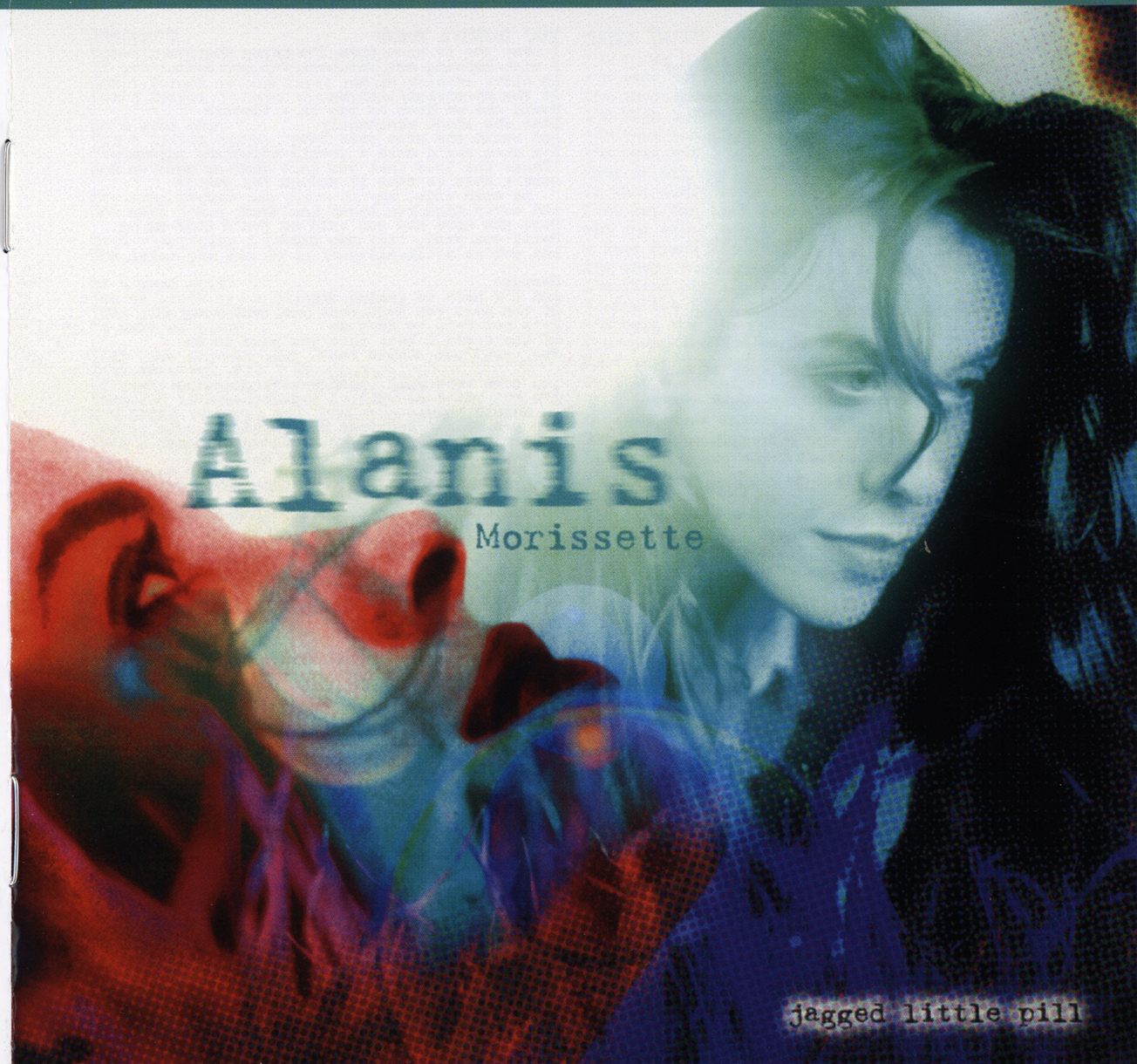

ALL I REALLY WANT

Do I stress you out
My sweater is on backwards and inside out
And you say how appropriate
I don't want to dissect everything today
I don't mean to pick you apart you see
But I can't help it
There I go jumping before the gunshot
has gone off
Slap me with a splintered ruler
And it would knock me to the floor if I
wasn't there already
If only I could hunt the hunter

And all I really want is some patience
A way to calm the angry voice
And all I really want is deliverance

Do I wear you out
You must wonder why I'm relentless and
all strung out
I'm consumed by the chill of solitary
I'm like Estella
I like to reel it in and then spit it out
I'm frustrated by your apathy
And I am frightened by the corrupted ways
of this land
If only I could meet the Maker
And I am fascinated by the spiritual man
I am humbled by his humble nature

What I wouldn't give to find a soulmate
Someone else to catch this drift
And what I wouldn't give to meet a kindred

Enough about me, let's talk about you
for a minute
Enough about you, let's talk about life for a
while
The conflicts, the craziness and the sound
of pretenses
Falling all around...all around

Why are you so petrified of silence
Here can you handle this?
Did you think about your bills, your ex,
your deadlines
Or when you think you're gonna die
Or did you long for the next distraction
And all I need now is intellectual intercourse
A soul to dig the hole much deeper
And I have no concept of time other than
it is flying
If only I could kill the killer

All I really want is some peace man
A place to find a common ground
And all I really want is a wavelength
All I really want is some comfort
A way to get my hands untied
And all I really want is some justice...

Alanis Morissette: Vocals & Harmonica
Glen Ballard: Guitars, Keyboards, Programming &
Recording
Gota Yashiki: Groove Activator
Mixed & Recorded by Christopher Fogel

YOU OUGHTA KNOW

I want you to know that I'm happy for you
I wish nothing but the best for you both
An older version of me
Is she perverted like me
Would she go down on you in a theatre
Does she speak eloquently
And would she have your baby
I'm sure she'd make a really excellent mother
'Cause the love that you gave that we made
wasn't able to make it enough for you to
be open wide, no
And every time you speak her name
Does she know how you told me you'd hold me
Until you died, 'til you died
But you're still alive

Chorus:
And I'm here to remind you
Of the mess you left when you went away
It's not fair to deny me
Of the cross I bear that you gave to me
You, you, you oughta know

You seem very well, things look peaceful
I'm not quite as well, I thought you
should know
Did you forget about me Mr. Duplicity
I hate to bug you in the middle of dinner
It was a slap in the face how quickly I
was replaced
Are you thinking of me when you fuck her

'Cause the love that you gave that we made
wasn't able to make it enough for you to be
open wide, no
And every time you speak her name
Does she know how you told me you'd hold me
Until you died, 'til you died
But you're still alive

Repeat Chorus

'Cause the joke that you laid in the bed that
was me
And I'm not gonna fade
As soon as you close your eyes and you know it
And every time I scratch my nails down someone
else's back
I hope you feel it...well can you feel it

Repeat Chorus

Alanis Morissette: Vocals
Dave Navarro: Guitars
Flea: Bass
Benmont Tench: Organ
Matt Laug: Drums
Christopher Fogel: Recording (Drums)
Dave Schiffman: Recording (Guitars & Bass)
Glen Ballard: Programming & Recording
Mixed by Jimmy Boyelle
Co-Mixed by Christopher Fogel

PERFECT

Sometimes is never quite enough
If you're flawless, then you'll win my love
Don't forget to win first place
Don't forget to keep that smile on your face

Be a good boy
Try a little harder
You've got to measure up
And make me prouder

How long before you screw it up
How many times do I have to tell you to
hurry up
With everything I do for you
The least you can do is keep quiet

Be a good girl
You've gotta try a little harder
That simply wasn't good enough
To make us proud

I'll live through you
I'll make you what I never was
If you're the best, then maybe so am I
Compared to him compared to her
I'm doing this for your own damn good
You'll make up for what I blew
What's the problem...why are you crying

Be a good boy
Push a little farther now
That wasn't fast enough
To make us happy

We'll love you just the way you are
if you're perfect

Alanis Morissette: Vocals
Rob Ladd: Drums
Lance Morrison: Bass
Michael Thompson: Organ
Basil Fung: Guitar
Glen Ballard: Guitar
Ted Blaisdell: Recording
Mixed by Francis Buckley

HAND IN MY POCKET

I'm broke but I'm happy
I'm poor but I'm kind
I'm short but I'm healthy, yeah
I'm high but I'm grounded
I'm sane but I'm overwhelmed
I'm lost but I'm hopeful baby
What it all comes down to
Is that everything's gonna be fine fine fine
I've got one hand in my pocket
And the other one is giving a high five
I feel drunk but I'm sober
I'm young and I'm underpaid
I'm tired but I'm working, yeah
I care but I'm restless
I'm here but I'm really gone
I'm wrong and I'm sorry baby
What it all comes down to
Is that everything's gonna be quite alright
I've got one hand in my pocket
And the other one is flicking a cigarette
What it all comes down to
Is that I haven't got it all figured out just yet
I've got one hand in my pocket
And the other one is giving the peace sign
I'm free but I'm focused
I'm green but I'm wise
I'm hard but I'm friendly baby
I'm sad but I'm laughing
I'm brave but I'm chicken shit
I'm sick but I'm pretty baby
What it all boils down to
Is that no one's really got it figured out just yet
I've got one hand in my pocket
And the other one is playing the piano
What it all comes down to my friends
Is that everything's just fine fine fine
I've got one hand in my pocket
And the other one is hailing a taxi cab...

Alanis Morissette: Vocals & Harmonica
Glen Ballard: Guitars, Keyboards, Recording & Mix

RIGHT THROUGH YOU

Wait a minute man
You mispronounced my name
You didn't wait for all the information
Before you turned me away
Wait a minute sir
You kind of hurt my feelings
You see me as a sweet back-loaded puppet
And you've got a meal ticket taste

Chorus:
I see right through you
I know right through you
I feel right through you
I walk right through you

You took me for a joke
You took me for a child
You took a long hard look at my ass
And then played golf for a while
Your shake is like a fish
You pat me on the head
You took me out to wine dine 69 me
But didn't hear a damn word I said

Repeat Chorus

Hello Mr. Man
You didn't think I'd come back
You didn't think I'd show up with my army
And this ammunition on my back
Now that I'm Miss Thing
Now that I'm a zillionaire
You scan the credits for your name
And wonder why it's not there

Repeat Chorus

Alanis Morissette: Vocals
Joel Shearer: Guitars
Benmont Tench: Organ
Lance Morrison: Bass
Matt Laug: Drums
Mixed & Recorded by Christopher Fogel

FORGIVEN

You know how us Catholic girls can be
We make up for so much time a little too late
I never forgot it, confusing as it was
No fun with no guilt feelings
The sinners, the saviors, the loverless priests
I'll see you next Sunday

Chorus:
We all had our reasons to be there
We all had a thing or two to learn
We all needed something to cling to
So we did

I sang Alleluia in the choir
I confessed my darkest deeds to an envious man
My brothers they never went blind for what they did
But I may as well have
In the name of the Father, the Skeptic and the Son
I had one more stupid question

Repeat Chorus

What I learned I rejected but I believe again
I will suffer the consequence of this inquisition
If I jump in this fountain, will I be forgiven
Repeat Chorus

We all had delusions in our head
We all had our minds made up for us
We had to believe in something
So we did

Alanis Morissette: Vocals
Michael Landau: Guitars
Benmont Tench: Organ
Lance Morrison: Bass
Matt Laug: Drums
Glen Ballard: Keyboards
Mixed & Recorded by Christopher Fogel

YOU LEARN

I recommend getting your heart trampled on to anyone
I recommend walking around naked in your living room
Swallow it down (what a jagged little pill)
It feels so good (swimming in your stomach)
Wait until the dust settles

Chorus:
You live you learn
You love you learn
You cry you learn
You lose you learn
You bleed you learn
You scream you learn

I recommend biting off more than you can chew to anyone
I certainly do
I recommend sticking your foot in your mouth at any time
Feel free
Throw it down (the caution blocks you from the wind)
Hold it up (to the rays)
You wait and see when the smoke clears

Repeat Chorus

Wear it out (the way a three-year-old would do)
Melt it down (you're gonna have to eventually anyway)
The fire trucks are coming up around the bend

Repeat Chorus

You grieve you learn
You choke you learn
You laugh you learn
You choose you learn
You pray you learn
You ask you learn
You live you learn

Alanis Morissette: Vocals
Glen Ballard: Guitar, Keyboards, Programming & Recording
Benmont Tench: Organ
Mixed & Recorded by Christopher Fogel

HEAD OVER FEET

I had no choice but to hear you
You stated your case time and again
I thought about it

You treat me like I'm a princess
I'm not used to liking that
You ask how my day was

Chorus:
You've already won me over in spite of me
Don't be alarmed if I fall head over feet
Don't be surprised if I love you
for all that you are
I couldn't help it
It's all your fault

Your love is thick and it swallowed me whole
You're so much braver than I gave you credit for
That's not lip service

Repeat Chorus

You are the bearer of unconditional things
You held your breath and the door for me
Thanks for your patience

You're the best listener that I've ever met
You're my best friend
Best friend with benefits
What took me so long

I've never felt this healthy before
I've never wanted something rational
I am aware now
I am aware now

Repeat Chorus

Alanis Morissette: Vocals & Harmonica
Glen Ballard: Guitar, Keyboards & Recording
Mixed by Christopher Fogel

MARY JANE

What's the matter Mary Jane, you had a hard day
As you place the don't disturb sign on the door
You lost your place in line again, what a pity
You never seem to want to dance anymore

It's a long way down
On this roller coaster
The last chance streetcar
Went off the track
And you're on it

I hear you're counting sheep again Mary Jane
What's the point of tryin' to dream anymore
I hear you're losing weight again Mary Jane
Do you ever wonder who you're losing it for

Well it's full speed baby
In the wrong direction
There's a few more bruises
If that's the way
You insist on heading

Please be honest Mary Jane
Are you happy
Please don't censor your tears

You're the sweet crusader
And you're on your way
You're the last great innocent
And that's why I love you

So take this moment Mary Jane and be selfish
Worry not about the cars that go by
All that matters Mary Jane is your freedom
Keep warm my dear, keep dry

Tell me
Tell me
What's the matter Mary Jane...

Alanis Morissette: Vocals
Glen Ballard: Guitars & Recording
Benmont Tench: Organ
Lance Morrison: Bass
Matt Laug: Drums
Mixed & Recorded by Christopher Fogel

IRONIC

An old man turned ninety-eight
He won the lottery and died the next day
It's a black fly in your Chardonnay
It's a death row pardon two minutes too late
Isn't it ironic...don't you think

Chorus:
It's like rain on your wedding day
It's a free ride when you've already paid
It's the good advice that you just didn't take
Who would've thought...it figures

Mr. Play It Safe was afraid to fly
He packed his suitcase and kissed his kids good-bye
He waited his whole damn life to take that flight
And as the plane crashed down he thought
"Well isn't this nice..."
And isn't it ironic...don't you think

Repeat Chorus

Well life has a funny way of sneaking up on you
When you think everything's okay and everything's going right
And life has a funny way of helping you out when
You think everything's gone wrong and everything blows up
In your face

A traffic jam when you're already late
A no-smoking sign on your cigarette break
It's like ten thousand spoons when all you need is a knife
It's meeting the man of my dreams
And then meeting his beautiful wife
And isn't it ironic...don't you think
A little too ironic...and yeah I really do think...

Repeat Chorus

Life has a funny way of sneaking up on you
Life has a funny, funny way of helping you out
Helping you out

Alanis Morissette: Vocals
Rob Ladd: Drums & Percussion
Lance Morrison: Bass
Basil Fung: Guitar
Michael Thompson: Organ
Glen Ballard: Guitar & Recording
Ted Blaisdell: Recording
Mixed by Christopher Fogel

NOT THE DOCTOR

I don't want to be the filler if the void is solely yours
I don't want to be your glass of single malt whiskey
Hidden in the bottom drawer
I don't want to be a bandage if the wound is not mine
Lend me some fresh air
I don't want to be adored for what I merely
represent to you
I don't want to be your babysitter
You're a very big boy now
I don't want to be your mother
I didn't carry you in my womb for nine months
Show me the back door

Chorus:
Visiting hours are 9 to 5 and if I show up at 10 past 6
Well I already know that you'd find some way to sneak
me in and oh
Mind the empty bottle with the holes along the bottom
You see it's too much to ask for and I am not the doctor

I don't want to be the sweeper of the eggshells
that you walk upon
I don't want to be your other half I believe that 1
and 1 make 2
I don't want to be your food or the light from the fridge
on your face at midnight
Hey what are you hungry for
I don't want to be the glue that holds your pieces together
I don't want to be your idol
See this pedestal is high and I'm afraid of heights
I don't want to be lived through
A vicarious occasion
Please open the window

Repeat Chorus

I don't want to live on someday when my motto is last week
I don't want to be responsible for your fractured heart

and its wounded beat
I don't want to be a substitute for the smoke you've
been inhaling
What do you thank me
What do you thank me for

Repeat Chorus

Alanis Morissette: Vocals
Glen Ballard: Guitar, Keyboards & Recording
Mixed by Christopher Fogel

WAKE UP

You like snow but only if it's warm
You like rain but only if it's dry
No sentimental value to the rose that fell on your floor
No fundamental excuse for the granted I'm taken for

'Cause it's easy not to
So much easier not to
And what goes around never comes around to you

You like pain but only if it doesn't hurt too much
You sit...and you wait...to receive
There's an obvious attraction
To the path of least resistance in your life
There's an obvious aversion no amount of my insistance
could make you try tonight

'Cause it's easy not to
So much easier not to
And what goes around never comes around to you
To you to you to you to you to you...
There's no love no money no thrill anymore

There's an apprehensive naked little trembling boy
With his head in his hands
There's an underestimated and impatient little girl
Raising her hand

But it's easy not to
So much easier not to
And what goes around never comes around to you
To you, to you

get up get up get up off of it
get up get up get up off of it
get out get outta here enough already
get up get up get up off of it
wake up

Alanis Morissette: Vocals
Glen Ballard: Guitars, Keyboards, Programming & Recording
Lance Morrison: Bass
Matt Laug: Drums
Benmont Tench: Organ
Mixed & Recorded by Christopher Fogel

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1. All I Really Want
2. You Oughta Know
3. Perfect
4. Hand In My Pocket
5. Right Through You
6. Forgiven
7. You Learn
8. Head Over Feet
9. Mary Jane
10. Ironic
11. Not The Doctor
12. Wake Up

Produced by Glen Ballard

Mastered by Rob LoVerde at Mobile Fidelity Sound Lab®, Sebastopol, CA on the GAIN HD SYSTEM™

LIMITED EDITION OF 3,000

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ALANIS MORISSETTE JAGGED LITTLE PILL

MOBILE FIDELITY SOUND LAB®

ORIGINAL MASTER RECORDING

Alanis
Morissette

jagged little pill

All music composed by Alanis Morissette
and Glen Ballard
All lyrics by Alanis Morissette

Mobile Fidelity Sound Lab® thanks Pass Labs, Lipinski Sound and Sound Application for their technical support. MoFi is particularly grateful to the late Tim de Paravicini, whose engineering expertise is intertwined with its system and principles.

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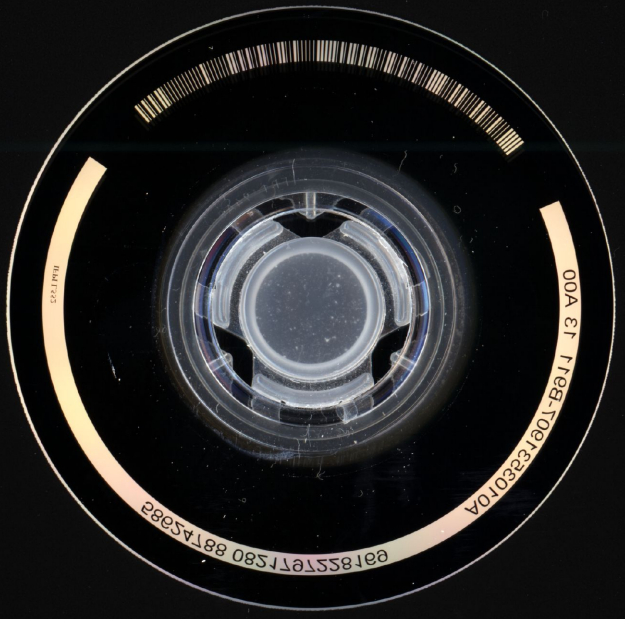
MoFi

ALANIS MORISSETTE
JAGGED LITTLE PILL



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